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MARION DAVIES

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SPENCER TRACY

THAT'S LOVE

Why say forever there's never any love
forever,
But my dear why not place my head be-
tween your arms,
In tenderest embrace.
Love's but a moment that's splendid,
Though it soon is ended
That's my way why regret,
That we met and loved today.

CHORUS

Kiss me and say Good-Bye THAT'S
LOVE,
Laugh with a gay Good-bye THAT'S
LOVE,
Press my body tight and crush my lips,
Hush my lips with yours,
Though it's just a night why measure
it?
Treasure it it's yours,
If I'm your light of love who cares?
While I've a night of love who cares?
When my lips have made you happy,
Leave my arms without a sigh,
I'll never ask you why,
THAT'S LOVE good-bye.

CAROLINA

Where's I from?
I'm proud to say I come, from that milk
and sunny Carolina,
There I'll stay 'till judgement day,
I'd rather live in a shack on 'taters
there,
Than in a mansion elsewhere.

CHORUS

Carolina no matter where I roam,
When shades of night are fallin'
I know I hear you callin',
Calin' me, callin' me home oh Carolina
No matter how I toil,
My heart will keep on singin' as down
the road I'm swingin', 'cause I'm
a child of your soil,
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout heaven, and
I'm aprayin' all day through,
That there's a little corner in heaven,
'xactly like you,
Carolina, If I should reach my goal with
my heart and soul
I thank you ole Carolina.

LOOKS LIKE A BEAUTIFUL DAY

CHORUS

Woke up this morning feeling so blue
But when I found that letter from you,
The birdies all sang
"How de do,"
It looks like a beautiful day.
Got back my courage, lost all my pain
I had a feeling that it would rain,
But since I read your letter again,
It loks like a beautiful day.
I had a sad dream, I had a bad dream,
A dream that you were gone,
It left me grievin' I'll not believe in
Idle dreaming from now on.
When day was dawning I felt a chill,
But early morning brought me a thrill,
Since you confessed you're loving me
still,
It looks like a beautiful day.

BEAUTIFUL YOU

CHORUS

BEAUTIFUL YOU!
Your eyes are like the summer skies.
They shine with romance, but have I a
chance?
BEAUTIFUL YOU!
Wonderful you!
Your charms belong right in my arms.
Please give me the right to hold you so
tight, Wonderful you!
I'm under your spell, what did you do to
me?
This is so new to me.
My heart's aflame, you're all to blame.
BEAUTIFUL YOU!
It seems, you've answered all my deams.
You're my vision of a goddess of love,
BEAUTIFUL YOU!

LET'S PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER

I'm very good at arithmetic,
I'm fond of figures and how as an ex-
ample I'll turn the trick,
It's easy as can be follow me,

CHORUS

You've got two blue eyes,
I've got two eyes too
Let's put two and two together,
You've got two nice arms,
I've got two arms too
Let's put two and two together.
The single mode of living may seem a
lot of fun,
But when it comes to loving two heads
are better than one,
You've got two red lips
I've got two lips too
Let's put two and two together.

THE MEMORY WALTZ

Music and romance were blended,
That heavenly night that we met,
The music and romance have ended,
But the last waltz I'll never forget.
2—Moonlight and roses remind me,
Of love that was ended too soon,
Oft times in my dreams you can find me
Waltzing under the same mellow moon.

CHORUS

The Memory Waltz we danced together
Will live forever in my heart,
That Memory Waltz will always linger
Although we drifted far apart,
The rose that you gave me
That last night of love,
I keep it in memory of,
The Memory Waltz we danced together,
The Waltz that made me lose my heart.

MISSISSIPPI HOLIDAY

Congregatin' where the Mississippi wa-
ters flow.
Celebratin' it's a holiday you ought to
know:

CHORUS

Lazy steamers drifting along the waters
Underneath a sky that's never gray,
With a happy crowd of Dixie's sons and
daughters,
On a Mississippi holiday
Hear them all a singin' hallelujah,
Even ole man river seems to pray,
Oh! it makes you feel that Heaven's
closer to ya!
On a Mississippi holiday.
Lights flicker from each cabin door,
listen to the banjoes strum.
They're shoutin' on the 'sippi shore
'bout kingdom come.
If you wanna cross the River Jordan,
Wana get to heaven right away,
You can chase the devil out, and let
the Lord in
On a Mississippi holiday.

WHEN SPRING COMES 'ROUND

Löver, now I leave you,
Leave you with a smile,
Though it's hard to leave you, while
it is spring.
Spring will come again dear,
In a little while,
When it comes again, dear, what will it
bring?

CHORUS

When Spring comes 'round again,
Will we be found again,
Together bound again
When Spring comes 'round?
Will love be sweet again
Will two hearts beat again,
And will we meet again,
When Spring comes 'round?
When ev'ry rose, dear, sweetly blossoms
and grows, dear,
Don't let our romance, just blossom and
die,
Will starlight shine again,
Nights be divine again,
Will you be mine again,
When Spring comes 'round?

WITHOUT THAT CERTAIN THING

Ever since the world began,
Fate decided ev'ry man,
Should have a mate to love and care for
Ever since the world began,
Such has been the fate of man,
For love is a thing that's greater than
Kings,
And there fore:

2—Ev'rybody has a mate,
For it's ev'rybody's fate,
To find someone to care and live for
Love is quite a magic thing,
Turns the Winter into Spring.
For If you're in Love,
You'll know why And wherefore:

CHORUS

Life can't go on without that certain
thing,
Birds up in the trees would never sing
No sir, without that certain thing.
We wouldn't care for flowers in the
Spring,
Wouldn't care what skies of blue would
bring,
No sir, without that certain thing,
Love is thing I'm talking about,
Love is the king over all;
Something we know we can't do without
Humble, rich and poor all fall.
Life can't go on without that certain
thing,
Be no wedding, bells, no wedding ring,
No sir, without that certain thing.

BLUER THAN BLUE

CHORUS

Bluer Than Blue,
I'm feelin' low down what'll I do?
We've had a show down,
My (man (gal) is thru,
That's why I'm bluer than blue.
Blacker than black are my tomorrows,
I can't keep track of all my sorrows,
My (man (gal) is thru,
Old river you're dark and wet,
That's why I'm bluer than blue.
Old river make me forget,
Cold river you'll get me yet,
I'll jump right in,
Sink or swim, for bad luck is due,
I just can't shake it,
I'm tellin' you,
I just can't take it,
My (man) (gal) is thru,
That's why I'm bluer than blue.

WHEN YOU ARE MINE

CHORUS

When you are mine, with you beside me
'Twill be divine!
Your love will guide me,
I'll always worship and adore you.
Just like a queen I'll kneel before you,
Within my arms,
With love so tender,
Ill hold your charms,
In sweet surrender.
Forever and ever I'll love you truly,
My darling, when you are mine

BLUE, BLUE, BLUE

It's off with the old,
It's on with the new,
And that's why were painting the White
House blue.
It's off with the old,
It's on with the new,
And that's why w're painting the White
House blue,

CHORUS

Blue, Blue, Blue!
Not pink or purple or yellow,
Not brown like Mister Othello
But Blue, Blue, Blue!
The country clamored for somebody ne
And grew enamored for somebody ne
gave us Blue, Blue, Blue,
The color Heaven is painted,
What color could there be more sainte
Than Blue, Blue, Blue?
The U. S. A. is a Blue S. A.
It's a dream come true.

WHEN TOMORROW COMES

I've built my nest on stormy shores,
I know how bitter life can be.
I've never been secure
And tho' I can't be sure of what to-
morrow will be,
It owes a lot of happiness to me.

CHORUS

I've so many dreams to be mended,
When tomorrow comes,
So many cares to be ended
When tomorrow comes.
I took the worst and made the best of it
Because I always hoped a new day would
dawn,
I struggled on,
I've got a nest to be feathered,
When tomorrow comes.
Where ev'ry storm will be weathered,
When tomorrow comes.
The golden dawn will thunder
Like a million drums,
Some day when tomorrow comes.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Did you ever see an oyster walk?
Did you ever hear a turtle talk?
Did you ever see a caterpillar puffing on
a pipe?
Or a mouse with a sail on the tip of his
tail?
A certain little girl once did.
And she got into a hole, poor kid!
Yes she got into a hole of a funny old
bunny
And down down down she slid.
Of course you understand the girl was
Alice.
And little Alice was thrilled as she could
be.
The place was Wonderland.
Where even rabbits have human habits
The land of Tweedle dum and Tweedle
dee.
She came across a fish with fancy
clothes on
Now that's what goes on.
And say that isn't all:
She had to dodge a dish which wasn't
pleasant
And she was present when Humpty
Dumpty made his famous fall.
And then was when the King called out
his men
But they couldn't put the poor egg back
together again!
In a kitchen was an ugly cook
And a Duchess with an ugly look.
And the Duchess had a baby that was
turned into a pig.
And the cook was a bear when she flung
kitchen ware
Then Alice saw their Queen
But she didn't even dare to cough.
If you whisper'd when the Queen made a
ruling, no fooling.
She had your head chopped off.
There never was a scene so topsy, turvy
But she was nervy and didn't even
scream,
But she was made Queen, and had a pa-
lace
Then little Alice awoke and found her
Wonderland a dream.

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

CHORUS

OO-oo let's embrace, got the moon and
the time and the place,
Who could ask for more.
What are we waitin' for.
Ah-ah, Ain't it swell,
When we hug and we kiss and I tell you
whom I adore.
What are we waitin' for?
Now cupid is ready
Darling I'm ready too.
My pulse so steady
Do, do do something!
Mm-mm, what a night, It's terrific when
I hold you tight.
Honey I want more
What are we waitin' for?

THIS IS NOT A SONG

From ev'ry show and radio
It gets in your hair, no matter where
you go,
That darn little poular song pops up
somehow.
The same old words,
The same old tunes,
The same silly sentimental age old
prunes
But don't be alarmed
We're not going to bore you now, For

CHORUS

This is not a song,
There's no waterfall or cottage small
Where love comes along.
This is not a song
This is not a torch,
No one breaks your heart,
Or wants to part,
No one does you wrong.
This is not a song,
Cabin in the cotton;
What! No cabin in the cotton?
Say, who the deuce wrote the words?
Petting in the moonlight,
What! No petting in the moonlight?
No tea for two,
No skies of blue, Phew!
This is not a song,
This is not a tune to learn to croon,
So don't get us wrong,
This is not a song.

ALL MINE — ALMOST

CHORUS

All Mine, Almost, I came so close to
happiness,
Your love was mine, almost,
My dreams, sweet dreams,
Just missed in coming true I guess,
All mine, Almost all mine,
So near, so far,
Just like a distant star,
I had you in my arms and now I won-
der where you are,
You're gone from me,
It's so unfair that you should be,
All Mine, Almost All mine.

BELOVED

Vienna, and a night in spring,
A moon, and Fate was kind to bring you
Where our eyes could meet.
Instantly, my Sweet, Love was born for
me.
I try to picture all your charms,
The heaven spent within your arms,
The passion of your kiss:
Words do not exist to describe them
honestly.

CHORUS

BELOVED When you smile at me,
Its like a haunting melody,
That keeps repeating tenderly,
I love you, love you, love you, Love you.
In my dreams when you're with me,
My life's a moonlight Symphony,
With two hearts in tune to melody sweet,
The rhythm of Love in every beat.
But with the Dawn I wake and find you
gone,
But still my dreams go on,
BELOVED.

YOU'RE IN MY POWER

You're In My Power Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
What-cha gonna do now, it's up to you
now
To give your love to me
You're In My Power Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
I don't want your money I want you
honey
I'll never set you free
With your lips so close to mine must I
beg for a kiss
There, now, ain't that divine?
Why must I struggle for this,
You're In MY POWER Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
I'm a bold bad villain when you're un-
willin'
To give your love to me.

BROTHERS OF ROMANY

Hola brothers of Romany
Join me and drink to the toast I'm
drinking.
Hola, pour out the wine with me.
Make me the sound of your glasses
clinking,
Come ye one and come ye all,
I send the call along,
'Tis the Spring when hearts rejoice,
So let your voice be strong.
We'll sing praises of Romany,
Hark ye the lilt of our merry song.
2—Hola, brothers of Romany,
Now is the time to be up and going.
Then come wander the world with me,
Free as the wind from the west ablowing,
Other men are silly knaves,
They are but slaves of gold.
'Tis no life for such as we
Whose hearts are free and bold.
Then sing praises of Romany,
Join in the lilt of our merry song.

CHORUS

Sing of roads that lead us far and wide,
Farthest from the drab humdrum of
man
Rolling through the smiling country
side
In a gypsy caravan,
Sing of gypsy music made by sweet gui-
tars,
Sing of love beneath the open stars:
Sing of life where souls are always free,
Sing, ye Brothers, of Romany.

COFFEE IN THE MORNING

And Kisses In the Night

After many sleepless nights,
I have chosen my career.
I think I can climb the heights,
If no one will interfere;
But the plan I have in view,
All depends on you.

CHORUS

I've got a mission, it's just a simple
thing
I've only one ambition,
To have the right to bring you your
coffee in the morning and kisses
in the night.
It's my desire to do as I am told
To have what you require,
And never have it cold dear
Your coffee in the morning and kisses
in the night.
Tho' wedding bells sound sad and dirgey
Tho' wedding ties may spoil the fun
Without the benefit of clergy
Oh, I'm afraid it can't be done,
It isn't formal, but with a wedding ring
It's natural and normal to give you
ev'rything from
Your coffee in the morning to kisses in
the night.

I HATE MYSELF

CHORUS

Oh, I HATE MYSELF for being so mean
to you:
I just hate myself for being so mean to
you,
Like an eenie meanie minie mo,
I broke your heart and I let you go
I HATE MYSELF for being so mean to
you!
I could bit my tongue for saying the
things I said:
I could bite my tongue for saying the
things I said.
Gonna send myself a telegram,
And tell myself what a fool I am.
I HATE MYSELF for saying the things
I said!
Oh, baby, do come back, if you come
back,
I'll never make you cry.
Stay away another day,
And I'll kiss myself goodbye
Gonna hide myself down in the deep,
deep blue, ,
'Cause I HATE MYSELF for being so
mean to you.

YOU AND WHO ELSE?

Ev'rything was splendid, ev'rything was grand,
Now we've drifted apart.
Ev'rything is ended, ev'rything we planned,
'Cause you've had a change of heart.
How can I be anything but blue,
Wondering who spends each night with you?

2—What a diff'rent story this turned out to be!

What a change a day can bring,
I was in my glory, now there's misery:
Love is such a funny thing.
What's the difference who was wrong or right?

Someone else is in your arms tonight.

CHORUS

YOU AND WHO ELSE are sharing a kiss,
The kiss you used to always share with me.

Oh, YOU AND WHO ELSE are under the stars tonight?

YOU AND WHO ELSE are finding new bliss?

Forgetting all the bliss that used to be.
Oh, YOU AND WHO ELSE are filled with a strange delight?

Here in that nook of our own,
I'm sitting alone.

Watching the moon through a tree.
To think that somebody new is sitting with you,

Oh, how I wish it were me!

YOU AND WHO ELSE are learning to care?

I seem to hear you whisper, "Hold me tight!"

Oh, YOU AND WHO ELSE are breaking my heart tonight?

AFTER ALL YOU'RE ALL I'M AFTER

CHORUS

After all you're all I'm after, at any cost
Paradise can't be lost with you.
In my heart there's golden laughter,
And in my soul
Joy is beyond control with you.
Do I need you?
Oh, I need you more than I can say
Do I love you?
Oh, I love you in the maddest way.
After all you're all I'm after,
You're Heaven made,
Life is a thrill parade, with you.

ANOTHER PERFECT DAY HAS PASSED AWAY

When the long day is thru' and I come to you,
you cheer me with a smile,
And the cares of the day all vanish away,
and life again seems worth while.

CHORUS

The sun is in the west across the bay,
Another perfect day has passed away,
The birds have gone to rest while moonbeams play,
Another perfect day has passed away.
I'll sing my song of love when the day is thru'

Each little star above is a kiss for you,
As down the years we stray each night
I'll say Another perfect day has passed away.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

CHORUS

Count your blessings,
You will find quite a few,
Count your blessings,
And you'll find when you do,
Life's dearest treasure has not passed us by
Love beyond measure,
We share, you and I
These happy moments, Count them,
And when troubles appear
We'll surmount them,
That is why we are here,
Dear, I'm confessing,
I'll be yours all the while,
So, just count your blessings, and smile.

IF YOU'LL SAY "YES" CHERIE

Since I first set eyes on you I knew
What I should do,
Heaven but knows I've tried to propose
One word will make my dream come true
2—With two little words you may make or break,
Which will you take,
Surely you see which ever it be,
My whole happiness is at stake,

CHORUS

If you'll say "yes" Cherie,
One little Y. E. S. Cherie,
You'll never guess Cherie,
What happiness it means to me,
The world will turn into fairyland the day there's a ring on your tiny hand
How happy we could be,
If you just say "yes" Cherie.

A CANDLE IN THE WINDOW

I dream of an old fashioned cottage,
Under a sycamore tree, and I see a spark
that shines thru the drak,
Lighting the way home for me.

CHORUS

A candle in the window keeps shining in the night,
It gleams like a star in the sky,
There's someone in the window beside the candle light, and I see a tear in her eye.
Oh, there's an open doorway along that sycamore way, it's calling,
"This is your way to Heaven"
A candle in the window keeps shining thru the blue,
It's saying "We're" waiting for you."

CAREFUL WITH MY HEART

CHORUS

Hold me close, but darling have a little sympathy,
Careful with my heart!
Careful with my heart!
I am yours all yours,
Be careless with the rest of me,
But be careful with my heart.
I have lived and learned
It's dangerous to love you so.
Please don't tempt me to start
Hold me close, but darling have a little sympathy!
Take my eager lips Crush my willing arms
But be careful with my heart.

CAN THIS BE THE END OF LOVE?

CHORUS

Here am I without you, all the day long,
Dreaming dreams about you, Crying in my song.
Something is the matter, something must be wrong,
Can this be the end of love?
Waking from my slumber, I don't see the sun,
Joys I couldn't number, Vanish, one by one,
Is it worth the sorrow, this thing that I've done?
Can this be the end of love?
Tell me where you are, I'll come to you
Be it to a star above!
Gone is all the pleasure,
All the things we planned,
Dreams I used to treasure,
Slipping from my hand,
Are they lost forever?
I can't understand, Can this be the end of love?

MY DESIGN FOR LIVING

CHORUS

This is My Design For Living,
A home with welcome on the door
To love, to laugh and be forgiving
And if you're human
How can you want more.
This is My Design For Living
A living room and a loving room will do,
To share my joy and care with someone,
And my design for someone is you.

THE WEDDING OF PUNCH AND JUDY

On a little side street,
In a play house there,
You'll meet Punch and Judy
And their joys you'll share,
They will drive you frantic,
When they're on review,
With each funny antic
That they do for you.
Church bells ring, and people sing, for it's a happy wedding day
Judy's here and Punch is near and ev'rybody's feelin' gay,
Flowers rare, all scent the air, and all the gifts are on display
Punch and Judy are geting married to-day.

CHORUS

There's the ring a pretty thing,
Looking grand upon her hand,
See her smile all the while
Punch and Judy are one
Vows are said, and they are wed,
As they kneel, a kiss they steal
Preacher prays organ plays, married life has begun.
There's a cheer from all the crowd who are dressed in style
And they are both feeling proud,
Marching up the aisle
Tho' you know, its just a show
Still you feel it must be real,
You're not sad but you're glad,
Punch and Judy are wed.
2—It's a year, they still appear,
There's a cheer, a baby's here
Shout with joy it's a boy,
They are happy and gay,
Wedding's past, and now at last,
Happiness, they must confess
Is in view something new, there's a baby today,
Eve'rybody shout with glee it's a merry crowd
They were two, but now they're three,
And they're feeling proud
Still you know it's just a show
Yet you smile as out you go,
You're not sad but you're glad,
Punch and Judy are wed.

KEEP YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL

CHORUS

Keep young and beautiful,
It's your duty to be beautiful
Keep young and beautiful
If you want to be loved.
Don't fail to do your stuff,
With a little powder and a puff,
Keep young and beautiful
If you want to be loved.
If you're wise exercise all the fat off.
Take it off, off-a here, off-a there.
When you're seen anywhere with your hat off,
Have a marcel wave in your hair;
Take care of all those charms,
And you'll always be in someone's arms,
Keep young and beautiful,
If you want to be loved.

MY OLD MAN

CHORUS

My old man. He only works on the one day plan,
He does his business on Monday
And rests till Sunday,
My old man.
Bless his heart
He's always tryin' to do his part,
But when it's time to get paid off,
He gets laid off,
My old man
When he steps out,
Grabs old Missuus from the washin' tub
And he takes her in a taxi to the Cotton Club,
With a flanky danky doodle and a um-ga-ga.
My old man.
He's gonna wind up an also ran.
He's such a cheerful old loafer.
You're bound to go fer, my old man.

When Your Heart's On Fire SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

They ask how I knew My true love was true.
I of course replied,
Something here inside,
Cannot be denied,
They said some day you'll find,
All who love are blind,
When you're hearts on fire,
You must realize Smoke gets in your eyes
So I chaffed them and I gayly laughed
to think they could doubt my love.
Yet today my love has flown away
I am without my love
Now laughing friends deride
Tears I cannot hide,
So I smile and say,
"When a lovely flame dies, Smoke gets
in your eyes."

LET'S GO BAVARIAN CHORUS

Let's go Bavarian,
Get yourself a sweet Fraulein
She can help you drink a stein of good
old beer.
Let's Go Bavarian, Clink your glasses all
around.
Make that tinkle, tinkle sound spread
good cheer
Here in Bavaria
They take good care o' ya
In all this area skies are clear, so
Let's Go Bavarian
Isn't this a happy scene?
Ach Du Lieber Augustin Drink your beer!
This is just an idle burg
More famous far than Heidelberg and
what's it famous for
Beer, Beer, Beer!
No one cares for Peiper Heidsick,
Ev'ry body laughs their sides sick
While they yell for more Beer, Beer, Beer!
Here's a place where skies are never gray
Here's a place to drink your cares away.

LOVELY CHORUS

Lovely as the rose in the morning,
You are fair to behold,
Lovely as the essence of joy uncontrolled
Lovely as a lark in the meadow,
When it sings refrain,
Lovely as the rainbow, that follows the
rain,
Within your arms divine,
I get a thrill I can't disguise,
And when your lips meet mine,
I see you thru a poets eyes
Lovely as the birth of an evening,
When the shades lightly fall.
You're the sum of ev'rything lovely
that's all.

ORCHIDS IN THE MOONLIGHT

When orchids bloom in the moonlight
and lovers vow to be true.
I still can dream in the moonlight
Of one dear night that we knew.
When orchids fade in the dawning,
They speak of tears and "Good-bye!"
Tho' my dreams are shattered
Like the petals scattered,
Still my love can never die.
There is peace in the twilight
When the day is thru,
But the shadows that fall only seem to
recall all my longing for you.
There's a dream in the moonbeams upon
the sea of blue,
But the moonbeams that fall only seem
to recall,
Love is all love is you.
When orchids bloom in the moonlight
and lovers vow to be true.
I still can dream in the moonlight
Of one dear night that we knew.
When orchids fade in the dawning.
They speak of tears and "Good-bye!"
Tho' my dreams are shattered
Like the petals scattered,
Still my love can never die.

WHEN I GO HOME

If you've never held a rod or reel,
Then you'll never know the way I feel;
If you've never slumbered in the new-
mown hay,
You won't understand why I am on my
way,
I am not the kind that loves the city's
grind,
I've made up my mind to leave it all
behind;

CHORUS

The whip-poor-will is sure to trill
As I come walking up the hill,
When I Go Home!
I know that I won't need a key,
The gates will open wide for me,
When I go home.
And when the jam comes off the shelf
and there I am I'll be myself,
Just as I used to be;
I'll fall into an easy chair,
And while I take it easy there,
The world will smile for me!
The willow tree will weep no more,
The ivy peep inside my door,
When I Go Home!
The neighbors will call and say,
They hope that I've come back to stay,
When I Go Home!
I'll tell them that my roving days are
over,
I'll stay there if I have to sleep with
Rover,
But that's provided she is there,
That angel with the silver hair
When I Go Home!

IF I LOVE AGAIN

If I love again,
Tho it's someone new
If I love again,
It will still be you.
In some one else's fond embrace,
I'll close my eyes and see your face.
If I love again,
I'll find other charms:
But I'll make believe,
You are in my arms.
And tho' my lips whisper, "I love you,"
My heart will not be true,
I'll be loving you,
Ev'ry time I love you.

WHEN THE GOLDEN GATE WAS SILVER

We lingered in an arbor
And gazed upon a harbor
I held you in my arms so tenderly,
That moment soon was over,
But while I was a rover,
It always seemed to haunt my heart.
Dear it was the night we had to part.

CHORUS

When the Golden Gate was silver,
And the moon was on the sea,
I sailed away from "Frisco Bay"
And yet you said you'd wait for me,
Now the Golden Gate is silver,
And the moon is on the blue,
I'm here, my dear, to tell you I love you
Make all my dreams come true.

KEEP TEMPO

CHORUS

If you want to dance then come on,
let's go,
There's only one thing you've got to know
If you do it fast or you do it slow, Keep
Tempo.
Learn the things that you've got to know,
Learn the use of the heel and toe,
If you do it fast or you do it slow, Keep
Tempo.
Don't skip a single beat, or you'll be at
the mercy of the Tempo! Tempo!
And that will never ever do,
I won't go clowning and big townning with
a simple little bimbo, bimbo,
You know you wouldn't want me to.
Come, honey, the lights are low
Let's put on the Hi-de-ho,
If you do it fast or you do it slow,
Keep Tempo!

DOLLY DIMPLE'S HOLIDAY

CHORUS

Oh! come with me and see what you will
see,
Why all the kiddies are gay
With eyes aglow you know they're on the
go
It's DOLLY DIMPLE'S HOLIDAY
They're so petite and sweet, it is a treat
To see them go on their way,
It's quite the thing to sing and ev'ry-
thing
At DOLLY DIMPLE'S HOLIDAY
Cake and candy, gee that dandy,
Each one has a share,
Dolls are dancing and romancing
The wooden soldiers are there,
They've had their fun, it's done, the
ev'ning sun
Is slowly sinkin' away
Without a doubt they'll sleep and dream
about
DOLLY DIMPLE'S HOLIDAY.
Patter—Cinnamon buns and apple pie
and jelly roll and cake
Can't you see those kiddies smack their
lips
They're not afraid of a tummy ache
See Johnny Jones in a cowboy suit, a
girl close by his side,
Then he hops upon a hobby horse
And he takes her for a ride
All the good kids, all the nice kids
All throughout the nation
Only good kids, only nice kids
Join this celebration.
Tra-la-la-la.

MY DANCING LADY

CHORUS

My Dancing Lady there's nobody like you
You find such pleasure in doing what
you do
A change in music and suddenly you
start
That little syncopated beat in your heart
You look inspired,
That's one of your great charms
But when you're tired start dancing to
my arms
After a while, dear,
These two happy feet will beat down the
aisle, dear
My Dancing Lady to you.

MANY MOONS AGO

CHORUS

Many Moons Ago,
It was on a night like this
When we sealed our love with one sweet
kiss,
The thrill was so divine.
Many Moons Ago,
I was shy and so afraid
But the moon came to my aid to help me
say,
"Will you be mine?"
Many nights have passed,
Many dawns have reddened and paled
Our love was a light that never failed
For you're with me now living up to ev'ry
vow
And our love is greater yet than when
we met so
Many Moons Ago,

RHYTHM OF THE DAY

CHORUS

Go, Go, Go, Let 'er go faster, faster,
faster follow master
Go, Go, Go, That's the Rhythm Of The
Day!
Run, Run, Run, Rhythm is master motors
turning, wires burning
Run, Run, Run, That's the Rhythm Of
The Day!
Even love is electric
Even love has a beat
Here's the only correct trick
Keep at fever heat.
Up, Up, Up, Hitting the skyline, pulses
beating, keep repeating Go, Go, Go,
That's the Rhythm Of The Day.

GALLANT LADY

I imbibe you as I would a glass of wine,
You intoxicate this very soul of mine
I'm all aglow because I know,
You bring to me a bit of ev'rything di-
vine,

CHORUS

GALLANT LADY,
You are quite amazing,
I can't believe it's true,
To think the likes o' you,
Should love the likes o' me.
GALLANT LADY,
I'm no hand at praising,
But still you must be told,
That only knights of old,
Could match your chivalry.
Your kindness lightens the load,
As we go trav'ling,
Along the venturesome road of destiny.
GALLANT LADY,
From a heart ablazing,
A vote of thanks is due,
To think the likes o' you
Should love the likes o me.

I CAME TO YOUR ROOM

Such weeks of despair,
Such hopes and such fears
They seemed like three years,
D'you know it's three years since we
met on your stair?

CHORUS

I came to your room,
I went to your window,
Looked over the gloom of the town,
I saw a star quiver and drown in the
river below your window,
We stood in the dark,
You lighted a candle,
The leap of the spark made me turn;
I saw a moth flutter and burn in the gut-
ter of your wax candle,
Night was blind to us,
Love was kind to us,
Day came raining,
Woke me with the winds complaining.
Then I rose from your side,
I went to the window,
Looked over the wide-awake town,
I saw the dawn shiver and drown in the
river below your window.

MY BLUE EYED SUE

My Blue Eyed Sue,
Oh how I miss you,
Miss your eyes of blue.
And your kisses too
My Blue Eyed Sue,
Oh, how I love you,
There is no one sweeter than you.
I love the sunshine in your smile,
Sweetheart, I need you all the while,
Some day we'll walk the middle aisle to-
gether:
And then we'll be sweethearts forever,
I'll be proud of you, Blue Eyed Sue.

KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'

CHORUS

Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
Although it's leading me to ruin
Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
'Cause I love what you're doin' to me
Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
Although I know there's trouble brewin'
Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
'Cause I love what you're doin' to me.
Your lips as red as wine
Are lips I can't resist,
And once they're pressed to mine,
I wanna be kissed and kissed.
Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
Although it's leading me to ruin,
Just KEEP ON DOIN' WHAT YOU'RE
DOIN',
'Cause I love what you're doin' to me.

TOO MUCH WORK

To live as I live is a crime without
reason or rhyme,
Rest is a guest for whom I have no time
I climb my tall toppling tow'r's of
hours though I know
There's always another tow'r, an hour
to go.

CHORUS

Too much work too much play,
Too much ev'rything ev'ry day.
Too many places to see,
Too many people to meet
It's all too much for me
I can't compete
I don't know what to do
I'm tired,
Perhaps a little sun
A little fun with someone is required.
For there's too much work
Too much play
Too much ev'rything Ev'ry day.

IT'S WONDERFUL WEATHER FOR LOVE

CHORUS

It's hot it's cold, it's cold, it's hot, ,
Let's get together,
It's wonderful weather for love.
It's damp it's dry, it's dry it's damp
It's crazy weather, but wonderful
weather for love.
What, you say you can't come over?
Don't be silly;
In your baby's arms it's never chill,, chill,
chilly;
Outside it's ice, inside it's nice,
Let's get together,
It's wonderful weather for love.
2—It's hot it's cold, it's cold it's hot,
Let's get together,
It's wonderful weather for love.
It blows,, it stops, it snows, it stops,
It's dizzy weather,, but wonderful wea-
ther for love.
Anytime that old man winter brings a
blizzard,
Pays a visit to your stormy weather
wizard;
Outside a chill inside a thrill,
Let's get together,
It's wonderful weather for love.
Patter — Jingle bells, Jingle Bells,
While the others freeze,
In the parlor we'll be sitting on each
others knees;
Jingle Bells; Jingle Bells,
While the others sleigh,
In the parlor by the fire,
We'll be making hej! hej!

LET'S FALL IN LOVE

CHORUS

LET'S FALL IN LOVE,,
Why shouldn't we fall in love
Our hearts are made of it.
Let's take a chance why be afraid of it?
Let's close our eyes,
And make our own paradise.
Little we know of it,
Still we can make a go of it.
We might have been meant for each
other,
To be or not to be,
Let our hearts discover,
LET'S FALL IN LOVE,,
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Now is the time for it while we are young
LET'S FALL IN LOVE,,

EVERYTHING I HAVE IS YOURS

CHORUS

Everything I Have Is Yours,
You're part of me—
Everything I Have Is Yours my destiny
I would gladly give the sun to you
If the sun were only mine
I would gladly give the earth to you and
the stars that shine.
Everything that I possess I offer you
Let my dream of happiness come true
I'd be happy just to spend my life
Waiting at your beck and call
Everything I have is yours my life my all.

LET'S GO PLACES AND DO THINGS

(Boy) Hello baby of mine what's doing
tonight
(Girl) Who me? I'm feelin' better than
great
Say dear, you've got a line, it listens all
right
(Boy) Hey! Hey! You what say you let's
make a date
(Girl) Okay baby maybe I'll keep you
out late
(Boy) So what do you suggest.

CHORUS

Let's go places and do things,
Let's go looking for new things,
Ev'ry lover goes in for a new moon above
dear,
Let's go dancing and dining for romanc-
ing I'm pining:
Maybe we'll park, out where it's dark
So let's go places and do things,
We can think up a few things,
You'll discover that night is the right
time for love, dear.
And baby, I'm betten', we'll find time
for pettin'
Let's go places and do things tonight.
2—Here's a glorious bright club,
Real uproarious night club,
Anyplace is the right club when we are
together,
Hear them singing in rhythm, we'll go
swingin' right with 'em,
Is this a spot,
I'll say it's hot,
So let's start dancing the one step.
Some collegiate fun step,
To the tempo of love it is always June
weather,
And baby, I'm bettin' it's the time
for pettin'
Let's go places and do things.

INKA DINKA DOO

CHORUS

INK-A DINK-A DOO,—
A dink-a dee, A dink-a doo.
Oh, what a tune for crooning,
INK-A DINK-A DOO,—
A dink-a dee, A dink-a doo.
It's got the whole world spooning.
Eskimo bells up in Iceland,
Are ringing They've made their own
Paradise Land,
Singing
INK-A DINK-A DOO,—
A dink-a dee, A dink-a doo.
Simply means that "I love you."

I LIKE THE LIKES OF YOU

CHORUS

I like the likes of you, I like the things
you do.
I mean I like the likes of you.
I like your eyes of blue,
I think they're blue, don't you?
I mean I like your eyes of blue.
Oh, dear, if I could only say what I mean,
I mean if I could mean what I say,
That is I mean to say that I mean to say
that
I like the likes of you,
Your looks are pure deluxe.
Looks like I like the likes of you.

HEIGH-HO! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

CHORUS

Heigh-Ho! The Gang's All Here
So let's have pretzels and let's have beer.
Heigh-Ho! it's time to start and put some
spirit in the party,
Oh Boy! The world's all right we won't
be singing the blues tonight.
Let's give the grand old cheer,
It's all so merry when the gang's all here.
Hail all hail,— put your worries up for
sale;
Hail all hail,— let the good old days
prevall;
Heigh-Ho! The Gang's All Here, we all
have pretzels, we all have beer,
Sing loud the coast is clear,
So let's make merry while The Gang's
All Here.

JUST A LITTLE GARRET

Dark! Proper people in their beds are sleeping,
Hark!! In the steeple friendly bells are keeping count of moments hurrying by, scurrying by,
Here in the gables all your troubles disappear there is nothing but the roof when you are near between our love song and heaven my dear!

CHORUS

Just a little garret, I wonder who'll share it with me?
I've got a kettle for tea and room for one beside me,
Just a little place there, yet space for someone I know
A place where lovers can go,
And leave their troubles below.
Our songs of love will make the dusty rafters ring;
The stars above will wonder at the songs we sing,
Just a little garret, come share it,
How happy we'll be
In a garret for you and for me.

LOVE AND KISSES

CHORUS

Love and Kisses, love and kisses,
Oh, my darling, in your arms it's Paradise
Hearts and flowers laugh at showers
What's a shower when the sun is in your eyes.
Skies are brighter when we're together
Cares are lighter if you divide them in two,
I'd be happy always happy,
Getting love and kisses from you.

LOVE IS LOVE, ANYWHERE

CHORUS

A silv'ry moon, a garden nook,,
A blue lagoon, a mountain brook,
A pair of hearts, a dream to share,
LOVE IS LOVE ANYWHERE.
silv'ry moon, garden nook,
Blue lagoon, mountain brook,
Pair of hearts, dream to share,
LOVE IS LOVE ANYWHERE.
A pair of lips, a pair of eyes,
Ah those trips to paradise!
Stars above,
Love is king, here's to Love, 'of thee we sing"
A happy miss, a lucky boy,
A little kiss, a world of joy,
When hearts are free and skies are fair,
LOVE IS LOVE ANYWHERE.

LULLABY LAND

Soon after twilight night after night,
When stars twinkle overhead,
Then little children soon fall asleep
To wander away, so far away.

CHORUS

into LULLABY LAND of nowhere.
Sleepy heads always go there,
Can all be found in LULLABY LAND.
This magic land is filled with toys and ev'rything grand for girls and boys,
You'll find all of childhood joys
In LULLABY LAND of nowhere.

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING

CHORUS

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING,
Oh heart of mine,
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING,
Yet so divine,
No more weary hours of waiting,
That used to be,
Why should we be hesitating,
It's heavenly.
Maybe this is our fate,
If it is, what a thrill!
Here is love, shall we wait,
Or take our fill?
Tho' the world may say we're sinning,
Oh heart, of mine,
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING
Of a love divine.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

Anticipating that we'd meet dear,
I planned to sweep you off your feet
dear, with phrases that I had learned by heart.
Now that I've met my inspiration,
I'm simply dumb with admiration, your praises
I don't know how to start.

CHORUS

You're the first word, you're the last word, you're the words between,
I don't know how to say it, but
You know what I mean.
I'm in daisies, I'm in clover,
I'm in pastures green,
I don't know how to start to say it, but
You know what I Mean
I've a million things to tell you, but words are hard to find.
I can't express dear, but can't you guess dear, what I have in my mind?
You the right side, me the left side, preacher man between;
I don't know how to say it, but
You Know What I Mean.

ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY

CHORUS

To a star we'll hitch our wagon
And along the road we'll stray
Some day we'll reach the rainbow,
Rome wasn't built in a day,
We'll find happiness together
It may still be far away,
But we must both remember,
Rome wasn't built in a day,
Ev'ry mile we'll stop and smile until the journey's end,
Ev'ry mile we'll stop awhile,
Just to make a friend.
If today is filled with sorrow,
If today is dark and gray,
We'll always have tomorrow,
Rome wasn't built in a day.

TEMPTATION

You came, I was alone,
I should have known
You were Temptation
You smiled, Luring me on
My heart was gone,
You were Temptation,
It would be thrilling
If you were willing
If it can never be,
Pity me For you were
Born to be kissed
I can't resist
You Are Temptation and I am yours,
Here is my heart
Take it and say
We'll never part
I'm just a slave
Only a slave
To you Temptation.

ON A STEAMER COMING OVER

(What Could We Do?)

CHORUS

'Twas on a steamer coming over,
Life begun all anew,
A perfect sea, A sunny sky—
For there was she and there was I—
What could we do?
I knew I was a lucky rover,
Ev'ry day our love grew,
Our hopes were high, our hearts were free,
And she and I were both at sea,
What could we do?
Sweet romance seemed to fill the air,
It caught us unaware,
We kissed one night beneath a yellow moon,
And right then and there,
We started humming a happy wedding tune,
'Twas on a steamer coming over,
We both vowed to be true,
A perfect sea, A sunny sky,
For there was she, And there was I,
What could we do?

NEIGHBORS

I see that someone just moved in,
The little house that's right next door,
And is she nice!
I've seen her twice,
And you bet I'll see her more,
I tell you I can hardly wait,
Until I see her come my way,
Out in the street we're bound to meet,
And I'll tip my hat and say:

CHORUS

Neighbors, oh, pardon me, but don't you know we're neighbors,
I simply had to say 'hello'
Your smile gives me a hunch, before the evening ends
If we make a date it's gonna be great
We'll be the best of friends as well as Neighbors,
I thank my lucky stars because we're neighbors, that's why.
It may seem premature but little girl I'm sure,
Tho' we're only neighbors, you and I
We'll be sweethearts bye and bye.

LET'S MAKE IT SOON

CHORUS

Our love is lasting, our hearts are in tune,
I think that we two have something to see to,
Let's Make It Soon.
Lovebirds are mating, and flow'rs are in bloom,
As I was saying, there's no need delaying,
Let's Make It Soon.
Just try to picture a cottage covered with ivy, under a lover's moon.
And in the cottage with ivy living together happy bride and groom.
Let's set the date now for our honeymoon.
Think of the fun, dear, we'll have when we're one, dear
Let's Make It Soon.

ONE MINUTE TO ONE

CHORUS

One minute to One, One minute more to say "I love you,"
So much can be done
In that one minute to One.
One minute to spend, One minute sometimes means a lifetime,
So don't let it end—
With just another "Good-bye."
None of us,— not even one of us,
Know what tomorrow may bring
Still all of us, the big and small of us,
Keep wasting hours as if they meant nothing.
One minute to One,
One minute more to be together,
Love's dream can be spun—
In that one minute to One.

ANSWER MY HEART

Answer my heart, answer my heart,
Can't you hear it calling
Calling for you night and day
Calling each time you come my way.
Must I go through the years,
Holding back tears, blue when night is falling.
We'd never drift so far apart
If you'd only answer my heart.

THROW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE

CHORUS

Throw another log on the fire,
Keep my golden memories aglow,
I don't see the face of my loved one
When the logs are burning low.
Throw another log on the fire,
Bring back all the sweetest days I've known,
When our hearts were young in the Springtime,
And her love was mine alone,
Now there's nothing left but the embers
Springtime seems so long ago,
Throw another log on the fire,
Keep my golden mem'ries aglow.

GOT THE JITTERS

CHORUS

GOT THE JITTERS,
Like the pounding of a hammer is the
clatter and the clamour of Man-
hattan's panorama,
GOT THE JITTERS,
Get my broker, get my broker,
Buy a hundred thousand shares of ta-
pioca,
Get Chicago on the wire, Hello Mister
McIntyre,
Tapiocas going higher
GOT THE JITTERS,
Bought a pent house with a view,
Haven't had a chance to see the view,
Bought a shiny Cadillac.
Always use a taxi there and back,
GOT THE JITTERS,
From the moment that I get up,
On the go without a let up,
Waiter bring another set up,
GOT THE JITTERS,
Like a million other critters,
Who are not exactly quitters,
Im a much bewildered man who's
GOT THE JITTERS,
2—GOT THE JITTERS
Like the pounding of a hammer is the
clatter and the clamour of Man-
hattan's panorama,
GOT THE JITTERS,
Going places, going places,
Sick and tired of those artificial faces,
Oh the chatter, chatter, chatter,
Of the man who doesn't matter,
Has me madder than a hatter,
GOT THE JITTERS,
Got a pent-house with a view,
Never get a chance to see the view.
Bought a shiny Cadillac.
Always use a taxi there and back,
GOT THE JITTERS,
From the moment that I get up,
On the go without a let up,
Waiter bring another set up,
GOT THE JITTERS
Oh, it's stylish to be naughty,
Oh, it's stylish to be sporty,
But you're awfully old at forty,
GOT THE JITTERS.

EVENIN'

We were side by side in the evenin',
Not so very long ago,
Now I want to hide from the evenin',
But where, oh where can I go?

CHORUS

EVENIN', ev'ry night you come and you
find me,—
Must you always come and remind me
that my gal is gone?
Hurry, EVENIN', can't you see I'm deep
in your power, ev'ry minute seems
like an hour since my gal is gone,
Shadows fall on the wall,
That's the time that I miss her kiss
most of all,
Even tho' I try how can I gon on?
Take me, EVENIN' (let me sleep till
gray down is breakin',
I don't care if I don't awaken, 'cause
my gall is gone, gone.

LET ME BE YOUR LOVER

We only met, I held your hand,
I kissed your dainty finger tips
But it would be so awfully grand,
If I could only have your lips.

CHORUS

Oh! let me be your lover,
Oh! let me be your lover,
I want to glve my heart to you,
Oh! here with all my soul afire,
Won't you share my hearts desire,
Make my Paradise come true?
Let me make you sigh for more and more
love,
Let me make you sigh "Darling I adore
love!"
Oh! what a world of eestacy,
If you'd give your heart to me
And forever let me be your lover!

I'M LIVING ON LOVE

CHORUS

I'm living on love,
And I'm hungry all the time
For that baby lamb of mine,
I'm living on love,
I'm living on love,
I don't need a great big steak,
Just a little angel cake,
I'm living on love.
Food is very necessary but not for me,
She's my vitamin A B C and D
I'm living on love,
Sweet potatoes no indeed,
"Sweet patooties all I need,
I'm living on love.
2—I'm living on love,
And I haven't lost a pound
What an appetite I've found,
I'm living on love,
I'm living on love,
If I don't see her one day
I'm so weak I faint away,
I'm living on love.
I get hungry when I'm hungry
I kiss her and then,
I'm not foolin' but I feel great again,
I'm living on love,
With the honey from her kiss,
I'll go on and on like this,
I'm living on love.

FARE-THEE-WELL TO HARLEM

CHORUS

Fare-thee-well to Harlem!
Fare-thee-well to night life!
Goin' back where I can lead the right
life.
Fare-thee-well to Harlem!
Things is tight in Harlem,
I know how to fix it.
Step aside, I'm gonna Mason Dix it
Fare-thee-well to Harlem!
Lately here my soul is reachin'
For the Bibles kindly teachin'
Want's to hear the Rev'rund preachin'
"Love each other." Wants to hear the
organ playin'
Wants to hear the folks a prayin'
There's a voice within me sayin'
"Ease off brother."
So, Fare-thee-well to Harlem!
All this sin is "frighteous"
Goin' back where everybody's righteous
Fare-thee-well to Harlem!

I'VE HAD MY LAST AFFAIR

CHORUS

I was so blasé with nothing to do.
Then, like an angel she came into view.
Now I'm in heaven and I'm telling you:
I'VE HAD MY LAST AFFAIR.
I've had romances with many a flame,
But none could suit me, then my baby
came.
Now they're forgotten, I'm through with
their game,
I'VE HAD MY LAST AFFAIR.
It's such a glorious feeling to find,
Somebody you're looking for.
I thank my stars that the fates have
been kind.
I'll never ask them for more
I'm on the highway to love and suc-
cess,
My search is over,
I've found happiness.
I'm her's forever, that's why I confess:
I'VE HAD MY LAST AFFAIR.

WE WERE THE BEST OF FRIENDS

When you had nothing,
And I had nothing
Then we were the best of friends,
When you got something,
Then love meant nothing,
Is that how friendship ends?
There's no use regretting
I'm glad of your success,
But it's so hard forgetting
Our dreams of hapiness,
When you had nothing,
And I had nothing
Then we were the best of friends.

JOSEPHINE

Winter has gone and with the new born
Spring,
Comes the joy, the hope, and the dream
So from the garden of my heart,
I bring this token of my esteem.

CHORUS

JOSEPHINE, JOSEPHINE,
Here's a tender little rose
That I give you to wear for today,
JOSEPHINE, JOSEPHINE,
It alone my secret knows,
That I'll love you forever and for aye,
Blushing are it's petals at your very
name,
Only your sweet beauty puts the rose to
shame,
Take it to your heart tenderly for all
that it may mean,
For I love you dearly,
JOSEPHINE.

SCARECROW

Ain't it 'bout time that you took your
shoes off
And put your toys away?
Ain't it 'bout time that you had your
pray'rs said?
It's way too late for play.
Go to bed, my little sleepy head,
It's time for countin' sheep.
Day time is play time,
Day time's O' K. time,
But night times the right time for sleep.

CHORUS

SCARECROW! Scared t' go t' bed.
SCARECROW! You heard what I said
Ought a be ashamed, you!
Guess I should a named you
SCARECROW, Scared t' go t' bed.
When you got to go t' sleep,
Then you hem n' haw n' weep,
What you all afraid of?
What on earth you made of?
SCARECROW! Scared t' go t' sleep.
Can't cha hear the sand man Knockin'
knockin'?
Still your wide awake.
Listen' to the clock a tickin' tockin'
It's after seven (Well for heavens sake!)
Some how you make Mammy mad.
Come now, you can make her glad,
Jump into your cot, huh
Show me that you're not a
SCARECROW! Scared t' go t' bed.

I'M WEAVING RAINBOWS

CHORUS

When lovers try to say goodbye,
I'm always at my loom;
I'm weaving rainbows for those in love.
I spin a thread of rosy red,
In ev'ry day of gloom,
I'm weaving rainbows for those in love.
Never mind the little quarrels, they're
just for a day;
Tie your troubles to a rainbow, your
worries will all soon fade away.
There may be rain in lover's lane
But, through the clouds above,
I'm weaving rainbows for those in love.

IN OTHER WORDS WE'RE THROUGH

CHORUS

The way you're treating me,
Is not a mystery,
I've put together two and two,
You do everything but say it,
IN OTHER WORDS WE'RE THROUGH.
I see it in your eyes,
You may not realize,
It shows ev'rything you do.
You do ev'ry thing but say it,
IN OTHER WORDS WE'RE THROUGH.
You've changed your ways completely
At last I see the light,
You used to act so sweetly,
It's just like day and night.
If love is really gone,
There's no use going on,
You might as well admit it's true,
You do ev'rything but say it,
IN OTHER WORDS WE'RE THROUGH.

POPPIN' THE CORK

There's a new dance on the horizon,
There's a new dance headin' this way,
Polish up your shoes and fall in line,
It's a dancers holiday.

CHORUS

Hear that tune, ev'rybody's doin' it
Pretty soon, they'll have me and you
in it

It's the talk of New York
The dance called "Poppin' the Cork,
Hear that band, ev'rybody's playin' it
Ain't it grand, It's got hey in it
It's the talk of New York
The dance called "Poppin' the Cork"
Dance a step and walk two
What a happy feelin'
Then you do the cork screw
And pop you hit the ceilin'
It's a dance to drown all your trouble in
Take a chance it's red hot and bubblin'
It's the talk of New York.
The dance caled "Popipn' the Cork."

I FOUND A SONG

A night of moonlight made for you,
A tune that might be played for two,
A dream of love has come and may I
awake,
Dear, only to make it true.
And on the breeze there seems to play,
A soft reprise a round-e-lay,
A tender serenade a thrill that is new,
My sweet, my song is you.
2—A love that is the only love,
May still become a lonely love:
Unless two hearts like ours are brought
in accord,
If your own adored is near,
The very moment that we met,
My song became a love duet,
You make that melody so haunting and
clear,
My song is you, my dear.

CHORUS

I found a song that I can call my own,
A song no others have known,
Just a note or two of some moonlit mad-
ness
And then a touch of love's sweet sadness
I found my love when I found my song,
I found my song when you came along,
My heart is ringing, singing for you a-
lone:
I found a song I can call my own.

"SMILE"

(Let Me See You Smile, "Sweetheart")
We're through with pining, my dear
sweetheart,
I love you so,
That you must know,
A silver lining will soon appear,
Let's brighten each day;
This is the way.

CHORUS

Smile Let me see you smile,
Sweetheart, Smile,
We will never part, Sweetheart,
You're all I'm longing for,
Lips that I adore,
Who could ask for more?
Two hearts will beat as one Sweetheart,
True love will find the sun Sweetheart
Let's have a home together,
Make life worth while,
So Honey Smile, Smile, Smile.

IF I DIDN'T CARE

CHORUS

IF I DIDN'T CARE,
Would I feel like I do?
IF I DIDN'T CARE,
Would I still cry for you?
Would I go around the town down-
hearted?
If I didn't really feel downhearted?
If I never cared, Would I remember
still
Ev'ry kiss we shared
And ev'ry other thrill?
I wouldn't miss you like I do,
IF I DIDN'T CARE for you.

OLE MAMMY AIN'T GONNA SING NO MORE

The cotton blossoms look so mournful to-
night,
The moon is sad and he ain't shinin' so
bright,
There'll be no happy banjoes ringin' to-
night,
Ole Mammy Ain't Gonna Sing No More.
The angels took her up above
For the cotton pickin'
To make the robes as white as snow,
They wanted Mammy up above,
For to make fried chicken,
That's why they called her from below,
Ol' Mississippi he'll be sighin' tonight
And pickaninies they'll be crying to-
night,
There'll be no Mammy lullaby tonight,
Ole Mammy Ain't Gonna Sing No More.
Mammy's gone away,
Mammy's gone away,
Bow your heads and pray,
Mammy's gone away.

EXTRA

CHORUS

Extra! All about that gal of mine,
When it comes to who's the front page
news,
She's the first in line.
Extra! All about those eyes of blue,
When it comes to charms and loving
arms,
She's the headline too.
Can't you guess?
Gonna name the day,
Start the press,
Tell it to the nation.
Extra! She's the final star and how!
Does she care for me, come on and see,
Read the Extra now.
2—Extra! Read the interview today,
'Bout the way she talks, the way she
walks,
What she has to say,
Extra! Heywood Broun picked up his pen
And he raved a lot 'bout what she's
got,
Then he raved again.
Skolsky sighed,
"Who could ask for more?"
Winchell cried.
"Give her all the orchids!"
Extra! Louie Sobel tried to phone,
But we let it pass because at last,
We were all alone.

I WAS IN THE MOOD

CHORUS

I WAS IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm,
She was in the mood, hmm-hmm,
And so I held her hand, she thought
it grand, you understand that
I WAS IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm,
She was in my arms, hmm-hmm,
Love was in her eyes, hmm-hmm
I tried a soft caress, she answered "Yes"
I must confess that she was in the mood
hmm-hmm,
I thought that I'd better speak to her
Mother 'cause you know how Mo-
thers are,
When she had given her blessing, then
Father said "Now you may call me
'Pa',
'Cause he was in the mood, hmm-hmm,
To see his daughter wooed hmm-hmm,
The preacher said "Do you" she said
"I do" and I did too, 'Cause I WAS
IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm.

THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO

As I walk along the Bois Boolong,
With an independent air,
You can hear the girls declare,
"He must be a millionaire,"
You can hear them sigh and wish to die,
You can see them wink the other eye,
At the man that Broke The Bank At
Monte Carlo.

JIMMY HAD A NICKLE CHORUS

Jimmy Had a Nickle He didn't have it
long
Didn't have it long 'Cause the kids
found out that Jimmy had a Nickel,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy tried to hide it
But that would never do
That would never do 'Cause the kids all
knew that
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Down the street his eager feet,
Found their way to the candy store,
When he got there Holy Gee!
He never knew he had so many friends
before,
Jimmy had a sweetheart
And she was waiting too,
Now the kids are blue,
'Cause the kids found out, that Jimmy
had a sweetheart,
Jimmy Had a sweetheart,
Jimmy had a sweetheart too.
2—Jimmy had a Nickel
He didn't have it long
He didn't have it long
'Cause his girl found out that Jimmy
Had a Nickle,
Jimmy Had a Nickel He didn't have it long
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy wanted candy, His sweetheart
wanted pie
But he didn't buy 'Cause he don't like
pie so
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Then his sweetheart changed her mind
And they went to a movie show
When they got there, Holy Gee!
He couldn't get a ticket 'cause he lost
his dough
Jimmy had a pocket, The pocket had a
hole
Pocket had a hole
And the storys through 'cause Jimmy
lost a nickel,
Jimmy lost a nickle, Jimmy lost a sweet-
heart, too.

IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY

Moonlight reminds me of long ago,
The valley the roses and you:
Sweetheart, I miss you, and long to
know,

If you are lonesome too:

CHORUS

Now the same old moon is shining,
IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY
And my heart is always pining,
For that valley, so far away,
It was there that we kissed and parted,
How I'd love to go back and stay:
If my dreams would come true,
I would be there with you,
IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY

WHAT IS SWEETER

Than the Sweetness of "I Love You"
What is sweeter, than the sweetness of
"I love you"
That expression brought confession,
from tell me who?
Seems so funny, all the money, I've tried
to save,
Would deny me, couldn't buy me the
things I crave.
Rich or poor, doesn't mean a blessed
thing.
Lots of wealth would never bring a dif-
ferent view.
Love's complete and we'll compete with
the Joneses too,
What is sweeter than the sweetness of
"I love you."

MY FIRST LOVE

I looked at you with eyes adoring,
Life was so boring Till now,
But things have suddenly seemed
brighter,

My heart is lighter somehow.

CHORUS

You are my first love,
I'm thrilled as I can be,
It was the first kiss
That changed the world for me:
When you embraced me joy was so complete,
I knew the bitter and I knew the sweet
You are my first love,
I love you more each day
This is the first time I ever felt this way
And when these strange exciting thrills
have passed,
I know my first love will last.

ROLL OUT OF BED WITH A SMILE CHORUS

Roll out of bed in the mornin',
With a great big smile and a good good
mornin',
Get up with a grin,
There's a new day that's tumblein' in.
Wake with the sun and the rooster,
Cock-a-doo-dle-do, Like the rooster
uster.
How can you go wrong,
If you roll out of bed with a song?
Do your singin' in the shower,
Vocalize a glad refrain.
While you're singin' in the shower,
All your troubles go bubblein' down the
drain,
Coffee and rolls with your honey,
Turns a gloomy day to a day that's funny
You'll find it worth while,
If you ROLL OUT OF BED WITH A
SMILE.

THE SWEETHEART SONG

Music and love sliv'ry moonlight and you
Sweethearts fill the night with a love
song
Why should it be only their melody?
It belongs to you and me.

CHORUS

Won't you sing the sweetheart song to
me?
It will tell me you belong to me
It's a melody of two happy hearts
It's your song and my song
Oh, my darling let my heart rejoice
To the music of your lovely voice
Sing to me my dear
And I'll sing to you love's old Sweetheart
Song.

WHEN THE LEAVES TURN TO SILVER CHORUS

When the leaves turn to silver
Neath the glow of the moon
I'll wait in the shadows for you
When the last flame of sunset
Lights the deep blue lagoon
I'll wait in the shadows for you
Let me drift in your arms
Down the river of love
Let me anchor my dreams
Till the dawn breaks above
When the leaves turn to silver
And the long day is thru
I'll wait in the shadows for you.

MOON ABOUT TOWN CHORUS

Moon, what's your program you Moon
about town?
Moon be my escort, and show me aroun'.
Where does one go, Moon?
What does one do?
When one's alone, Moon?
I'm asking you.
Moon in this city of millions of lights
Moon, if there's someone else wasting
your nights
Tell him about me And my new gown.
(Tell her about me Don't turn me down.)
Moon— introduce us you Moon about
town.

MISS WHAT'S HER NAME

Hello! ev'ry one, help me I pray,
Find the lady I fell for today,
She's lovely blue eyes,
She's fair and she's tall,
She's this and she's that,
Well, she's got it all.
Oh, I'm crazy to find her,
If you're ever behind her,
Ask Her
2—Hello! ev'ryone listen again,
Who's the lady who drives me insane,
I hope that she's not,
Another man's wife,
Till she's in my arms
There's nothing in life,
Soon as ever you find her,
Sing this little reminder,
Ask her

CHORUS

WHAT'S HER NAME, WHAT'S HER
NAME?
Find the lady Miss WHAT'S HER NAME
You've her discription,
You've my address,
Oh, won't you help with my S. O. S.
WHAT'S HER NAME? WHAT'S HER
NAME?
If you meet her you'd ask the same:
That's why I want you to join the game
Find the lady
MISS WHAT'S HER NAME.

FLYING DOWN TO RIO

CHORUS

My Rio, Rio by the Sea-o.
Flying down to Rio where there's rhythm
and rhyme—
Hey feller, Twirl that old propeller,
Got to get to Rio and we've got to make
time.
You'll love it Soaring high above it,
Looking down on Rio from a Heaven of
blue.
Send a radio to Rio de Janeiro—
With a big hallo just so they'll know and
stand by there, we'll fly there
Hey Rio Ev'rything will be okay we're
singing and winging our way to you.

LONELY LITTLE SENORITA

CHORUS

Dream while you may, my little Senorita,
See the sunshine, my lonely little
Senorita
Dream while your heart is like a budding
flower
And awak'ning is a shower.
Sing while you may, Senorita,
Like the song birds that serenade you
from above.
Maybe some day my lonely little Senorita
Will be hearing the melody of love!

GOING HOLLYWOOD

Good-bye good-bye, good-bye pal,
We must bid you adieu.
Good-bye, good-bye, good-by Pal,
Happy skies over you.
So long good luck cheerio,
Think of us when you go,
Until then once again,
Good-bye Pal.

CHORUS

Out where they say let us be gay,
I'm Going Hollywood
I'll ballyhoo, greetings to you
I'm Going Hollywood
While you sleepy heads are in the hay
I'll be dancin' with a sunkissed baby.
I'm on my way where's my beret
I'm Going Hollywood

JUST A LONESOME LOVER

CHORUS

So I am just a lonesome lover,
Looking for romance.
Who never had a chance.
Sweethearts all around me,
Yet no one has found me,
That's why I'm just a lonesome lover,
Looking for romance.

ODDS AND ENDS

CHORUS

I found a rose pressed in a book,
It brings a sigh each time I look,
What have I left of you to share,
Just ODDS AND ENDS Of An Old Love
Affair,
I found a note, sealed with a kiss,
One that you wrote revealing this,
"You know sweetheart, I'll always
care"
Just ODDS AND ENDS Of An Old Love
Affair.
I often wonder if you are,
Near or far happy or blue,
And would it make any diff'rence if you
knew,
I'm still in love with you.
Within my heart you left a flame,
A tiny spark that will remain,
For me to keep and treasure there,
Just ODDS AND ENDS Of An Old Love
Affair.

GOOD MORNING GLORY

CHORUS

Good Morning Glory,
Say there stop that yawning,
A brand new day is dawning,
Pull up the shade and let the sun come
through,
Good Morning Glory,
Spend about an hour,
Underneath the shower
And keep on singing like the bldies do,
Ho-Hum! Ho-Hum! while you're wait-
for your toast
Call the one you love the most,
Pick up the 'phone and start in saying
Good Morning Glory.
Were you dreamin' of me?
And do you still love me,
Well, baby, here's a kiss for you.

ROOF TOP SERENADE

CHORUS

Roof-top, Tho' it isn't very high
On a little house in a lane, where the
old river Seine flows by.
For as long as there's the Moonlight
You can always sit and sigh
On a little house in a lane
Where the old River Seine flows by
The breezes round the chimney play and
a serenade they sing
"Tou Jours l'Amour" they seem to say,
"This is Paradise in the Spring"
For it's Heaven on a Rooftop, with a
lovers lullabye
On a little house in a lane where the
old river Seine flows by!

THINGS LOOK BRIGHTER AGAIN

Pin your troubles to a shadow, and send it
on its way;
That's what I did to my shadow only
yesterday
Just as soon as it was gone
A happy day was born.

CHORUS

Things look brighter for sweetie and me
Hearts feel lighter, there's sunshine to
see.
It sounds like a story, it sings like a song
We're happy to tell you we're getting
along.
Things look brighter and are we content?
Squeezing tighter but paying the rent.
We hired a cottage on Sunnyside Lane,
Things look brighter again.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN

When shall we meet again?
Let's make life sweet again,
Last night your kisses were divine.
Seems like a year since your lips met
mine.
When shall the stars above light up our
way to love?
How can my heart sing love's refrain.
When shall we meet again?

POPPIN' THE CORK

There's a new dance on the horizon,
There's a new dance headin' this way,
Polish up your shoes and fall in line,
It's a dancers holiday.

CHORUS

Hear that tune, ev'rybody's doin' it
Pretty soon, they'll have me and you
in it

It's the talk of New York
The dance called "Poppin' the Cork,
Hear that band, ev'rybody's playin' it
Ain't it grand, It's got hey in it
It's the talk of New York
The dance called "Poppin' the Cork"
Dance a step and walk two
What a happy feelin'
Then you do the cork screw
And pop you hit the ceilin'
It's a dance to drown all your trouble in
Take a chance it's red hot and bubblin'
It's the talk of New York.
The dance caled "Popipn' the Cork."

I FOUND A SONG

A night of moonlight made for you,
A tune that might be played for two,
A dream of love has come and may I
awake,

Dear, only to make it true.
And on the breeze there seems to play,
A soft reprise a round-e-lay,
A tender serenade a thrill that is new,
My sweet, my song is you.
2—A love that is the only love,
May still become a lonely love:
Unless two hearts like ours are brought
in accord,
If your own adored is near,
The very moment that we met,
My song became a love duet,
You make that melody so haunting and
clear,

My song is you, my dear.

CHORUS

I found a song that I can call my own,
A song no others have known,
Just a note or two of some moonlit mad-
ness

And then a touch of love's sweet sadness
I found my love when I found my song,
I found my song when you came along,
My heart is ringing, singing for you a-
lone:

I found a song I can call my own.

"SMILE"

(Let Me See You Smile, "Sweetheart")
We're through with pining, my dear
sweetheart,

I love you so,
That you must know,
A silver lining will soon appear,
Let's brighten each day;
This is the way.

CHORUS

Smile Let me see you smile,
Sweetheart, Smile,
We will never part, Sweetheart,
You're all I'm longing for,
Lips that I adore,
Who could ask for more?
Two hearts will beat as one Sweetheart,
True love will find the sun Sweetheart
Let's have a home together,
Make life worth while,
So Honey Smile, Smile, Smile.

IF I DIDN'T CARE

CHORUS

IF I DIDN'T CARE,
Would I feel like I do?
IF I DIDN'T CARE,
Would I still cry for you?
Would I go around the town down-
hearted?
If I didn't really feel downhearted?
If I never cared, Would I remember
still
Ev'ry kiss we shared
And ev'ry other thrill?
I wouldn't miss you like I do,
IF I DIDN'T CARE for you.

OLE MAMMY AIN'T GONNA SING NO MORE

The cotton blossoms look so mournful to-
night,
The moon is sad and he ain't shinin' so
bright,
There'll be no happy banjoes ringin' to-
night,
Ole Mamy Ain't Gonna Sing No More.
The angels took her up above
For the cotton pickin'
To make the robes as white as snow,
They wanted Mammy up above,
For to make fried chicken,
That's why they called her from below,
Ol' Mississippi he'll be sighin' tonight
And pickaninies they'll be crying to-
night,
There'll be no Mammy lullaby tonight,
Ole Mammy Ain't Gonna Sing No More.
Mammy's gone away,
Mammy's gone away,
Bow your heads and pray,
Mammy's gone away.

EXTRA CHORUS

Extra! All about that gal of mine,
When it comes to who's the front page
news,
She's the first in line.
Extra! All about those eyes of blue,
When it comes to charms and loving
arms,
She's the headline too.
Can't you guess?
Gonna name the day,
Start the press,
Tell it to the nation.
Extra! She's the final star and how!
Does she care for me, come on and see,
Read the Extra now.
2—Extra! Read the interview today,
'Bout the way she talks, the way she
walks,
What she has to say,
Extra! Heywood Broun picked up his pen
And he raved a lot 'bout what she's
got,
Then he raved again.
Skolsky sighed,
"Who could ask for more?"
Winchell cried.
"Give her all the orchids!"
Extra! Louie Sobel tried to phone,
But we let it pass because at last,
We were all alone.

I WAS IN THE MOOD CHORUS

I WAS IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm,
She was in the mood, hmm-hmm,
And so I held her hand, she thought
it grand, you understand that
I WAS IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm,
She was in my arms, hmm-hmm,
Love was in her eyes, hmm-hmm
I tried a soft caress, she answered "Yes"
I must confess that she was in the mood
hmm-hmm,
I thought that I'd better speak to her
Mother 'cause you know how Mo-
thers are,
When she had given her blessing, then
Father said "Now you may call me
'Pa',
'Cause he was in the mood, hmm-hmm,
To see his daughter wooed hmm-hmm,
The preacher said "Do you" she said
'I do' and I did too, 'Cause I WAS
IN THE MOOD, hmm-hmm.

THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO

As I walk along the Bois Boolong,
With an independent air,
You can hear the girls declare,
"He must be a millionaire,"
You can hear them sigh and wish to die,
You can see them wink the other eye,
At the man that Broke The Bank At
Monte Carlo.

JIMMY HAD A NICKLE CHORUS

Jimmy Had a Nickle He didn't have it
long
Didn't have it long 'Cause the kids
found out that Jimmy had a Nickel,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy tried to hide it
But that would never do
That would never do 'Cause the kids all
knew that
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Down the street his eager feet,
Found their way to the candy store,
When he got there Holy Gee!
He never knew he had so many friends
before,
Jimmy had a sweetheart
And she was waiting too,
Now the kids are blue,
'Cause the kids found out, that Jimmy
had a sweetheart,
Jimmy Had a sweetheart,
Jimmy had a sweetheart too.
2—Jimmy had a Nickel
He didn't have it long
He didn't have it long
'Cause his girl found out that Jimmy
Had a Nickle,
Jimmy Had a Nickel He didn't have it long
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy Had A Nickle,
Jimmy wanted candy, His sweetheart
wanted pie
But he didn't buy 'Cause he don't like
pie so
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Jimmy Had a Nickle
Then his sweetheart changed her mind
And they went to a movie show
When they got there, Holy Gee!
He couldn't get a ticket 'cause he lost
his dough
Jimmy had a pocket, The pocket had a
hole
Pocket had a hole
And the storys through 'cause Jimmy
lost a nickel,
Jimmy lost a nickle, Jimmy lost a sweet-
heart, too.

IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY

Moonlight reminds me of long ago,
The valley the roses and you:
Sweetheart, I miss you, and long to
know,

If you are lonesome too:

CHORUS

Now the same old moon is shining,
IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY
And my heart is always pining,
For that valley, so far away,
It was there that we kissed and parted,
How I'd love to go back and stay:
If my dreams would come true,
I would be there with you,
IN THE VALLEY OF YESTERDAY

WHAT IS SWEETER

Than the Sweetness of "I Love You"
What is sweeter, than the sweetness of
"I love you"
That expression brought confession,
from tell me who?
Seems so funny, all the money, I've tried
to save,
Would deny me, couldn't buy me the
things I crave.
Rich or poor, doesn't mean a blessed
thing.
Lots of wealth would never bring a dif-
ferent view.
Love's complete and we'll compete with
the Joneses too,
What is sweeter than the sweetness of
"I love you."

MIDNIGHT ON MAIN STREET

Eight o'clock and the streets are crowded
Shoppers passing by,
Nine o'clock and the town is shrouded
in moonbeams on high.
Ten o'clock and the crowds starts drift-
ing homeward bound.
'Leven o'clock and the moon is shifting
Midnight finds no one around.

CHORUS

When it's midnight on main street,
There'll be sunlight in my heart,
With not a soul in sight,
We'll wander through the night sweet-
heart,
When it's midnight on main street,
There'll be roses in my arms
For ev'rybody knows you're mighty like
a rose sweetheart,
Ev'ry shop is closed 'till seven,
And we'll be all alone,
In a little heaven of our own!
When it's midnight on main street,
There'll be sunlight in my heart,
And just the moon above
Will know that we're in love sweetheart.

REACHING FOR THE COTTON MOON

Shadows creep and I'm so deep in misery
In my room there's only room for com-
pany.
Soft fields of white, call ev'ry night
How I miss a good night kiss to com-
fort me,

CHORUS

Why did I forsake my southland,
When I knew I'd miss it soon
Far away and lonely,
I'm like a child that's only
REACHING FOR THE COTTON MOON.
Where is the white haired angel,
And the lullaby she'd croon,
Like a chain they bind me and ev'ning
shadows find me
REACHIN FOR THE COTTON MOON
My days are friendless my nights are
endless,
Never seem to close an eye,
I miss my dream song only theme song
Is "now I lay me down to cry"
Lordy can't you hear me prayin'
Ev'ry prayer a mournful tune,
Lead me to the bed of my baby dreams
instead of
REACHING FOR THE COTTON MOON.

SONG OF SURRENDER

There's music in the moonlight,
There's music in a star.
Maybe you know the tune.
If you don't know the music
Or what the lyrics are
Here in my arms you'll learn it soon.

CHORUS

The song of surrender is silently sung
When two hearts are tender and young.
It's the language of sighs and the plead-
ing of eyes
And the smile that implies "I will".
You long to surrender and sometimes
you do
Tomorrow the romance is through
But you always remember the sweet
music of the song of surrender and
love.

TIRED HANDS

They're all the same our mothers:
Think of the things they do.
Where would we be without mothers?
All that they live for is you.

CHORUS

TIRED HANDS are slaving for you:
TIRED HANDS are saving for you.
All that she's doing could better be told,
By the hair that is silver,
The heart that is gold.
TIRED HANDS, but always that smile,
Hiding tears from you all the while,
Repay her you should:
Go out and make good,
Be inspired by her TIRED HANDS.

OUR LOVE

(Will Still go On)

Walking in the clover,
Sun astreaming down,
I met you underneath a shady tree,
Summer days are over, but there's no
cause to frown,
It doesn't mean a thing to you or me.

CHORUS

The leaves have tumbled down,
The green has turn'd to brown,
Although the summer's ended
Our love will still go on.
The birds are on the wing,
They won't be back 'till Spring,
Tho' Winter has descended,
Our love will still go on,
I feel the warmth of your smile, when
you're near to me,
And your voice is like music to hear.
The benches in the park,
Are empty when it's dark,
But romance isn't ended,
Our love will still go on.

THIS LITTLE PIGGIE WENT TO MARKET

I have heard sophisticated love songs,
Rhapsodies and symphonies galore,
They never phaze me or amaze me,
It's funny how I still adore:

CHORUS

"This Little Piggie Went To Market
This little piggie stayed at home,
This little piggie had roast beef,
This little piggie had none."
How I recall my dear old mother put-
ting me to bed.
She tucked me in and said to her little
sleepy head:
"This little piggie was a bad little pig-
gie who cried all the way home":
Years have passed but it's still my favo-
rite poem.
I dream and pray some day I'll say to
a cute little piggie of my own:
"This Little Piggie Went To Market,
This little piggie stayed home."

THE BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

CHORUS

I walk along the street of sorrow
The Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Where Gigolo and Gigolette, can take a
kiss without regret,
So they forgot their broken dreams,
You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow,
When you behold your shattered schemes
And Gigolo and Gigolette wake up to
find their eyes are wet
With tears that tell of broken dreams.
Here is where you'll always find me
Always walking up and down
But I left my soul behind me
In a Cathedral town;
The joy that you find here you borrow
You cannot keep it long it seems.
But Gigolo and Gigolette still sing a song
and dance along
The Boulevard of Broken Dreams

LOVE LOCKED OUT

CHORUS

Love locked out in all the cold and rain,
Love locked out may never come again,
Love locked out and weeping bitter
tears,
No one ever hears love calling,
Though we need the precious gift it
brings,
We don't heed the song of love it sings
On the door love beats its tiny wings,
Just love locked out.
A world without love is a world without
life,
A sad world full of gloom.
So please make a place there for love in
your heart.
It doesn't need much room
Love is well worth waiting for,
When it comes knocking at your door,
Fling it wide,
For love locked out will come no more.

GOOD NIGHT, MY DARLING

Shades of night are fading fast away,
Soon will come the dawning of the day,
Life has all its charms
When I'm in your arms,
Hold me closer dear one, while I say,
2—Let your dreams be all of me, sweet-
heart,
Just so we can never be apart,
Dreams are always sweet
They will be complete
If they're just a message from the
heart.

CHORUS

Good night my darling, Good night my
love,
The stars are fading from above,
So kiss me darling
Before we part,
And say you'll always be my sweetheart
I love you, darling, and this much I know
You love me too, dear, for your eyes tell
me so,
Until tomorrow I'll dream of you
Goodnight my darling goodnight.

SHADOWS ON THE WALL

When the cares of day All are laid away
And I spend an hour in reverie,
I find perfect peace,
All my troubles cease;
For when I'm alone I always see

CHORUS

SHADOWS ON THE WALL,
While I dream of you,
Sunshine in my heart,
You've made dreams come true,
List'ning to the raindrops and the thun-
der boom,
Happy dreams can brighten up a lonely
room.
From the fire place,
Shadows come and go;
Strange designs they trace,
In the evening glow.
Ev'ry silhouette helps me forget that
we're apart,
SHADOWS ON THE WALL,
Sunshine in my heart.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT IN HARLEM

Ev'ry gal struttin' with her beau,
Thru the streets covered with snow,
Happy smiles ev'ry where you go,
It's Christmas night in Harlem,
Black and tans feelin' mighty good,
In that colored neighborhood,
Here and now, be it understood,
It's Christmas in Harlem,
Ev'ry one is gonna sit up until after
three,
Ev'ry one will be all lit up like a Christ-
mas tree,
Come on now, ev'ry coal black Joe,
Greet your sweet neath the mistle toe,
with a kiss and a hi-de-ho
It's Christmas night in Harlem,
Halleluja! Glorianna! Halleluja! Halle-
lujah! Glorianna! Hallelujah!

AN AFTERNOON IN AMSTERDAM

I'd like to go to a city,
Where it's pretty and quaint;
Let's get away for a holiday
Where noise and bustle "aint"
There's nothing I'd rather do
Than be in Dutch with you.

CHORUS

Wouldn't you like to spend an afternoon
in Amsterdam,
Listening to the click, click click of
wooden shoes,
Wouldn't you, wouldn't you like to spend
an afternoon in Amsterdam,
Walking along the cobble stones in
wooden shoes, Wouldn't you?
What could be more beautiful or wonder-
ful to do
Than stroll thru the fields of tulips
there beneath a sky of blue?
Wouldn't you like to spend an afternoon
in Amsterdam?
I certainly would Wouldn't you?

THERE GOES MY HEART

Somebody's happy, Somebody's blue,
The same old story, it's old but new,
There goes my old love,
My dream divine,
I can't beleive that (he's she's) no
longer mine.
2—The day we started,
The skies are blue,
The day we parted clouds came in view
There's no forgetting,
I'm all to blame
From now on life will never be the same.

CHORUS

There goes my heart, there goes the one
I love,
There goes the (girl boy) I wasn't
worthy of;
There goes my happiness, it couldn't be!
There goes somebody else in place of
me.
Goodbye romance, it couldn't last some-
how,
I had my chance, but it's all over now.
I never thought that (he she) could pass
me by!
There goes my heart and here am I.

KEEP ROMANCE ALIVE

CHORUS

From sweet seventeen to seventy five,
The rivalry's keen and for love to sur-
vive,
What ever you do,
KEEP ROMANCE ALIVE.
A ring on the 'phone, a little bouquet
Has often been known to keep trouble
away,
What ever you do,
KEEP ROMAMNCEC ALIVE.
Sigh with 'em when you hear their
sighs,
It's very wise,
Keep praising them up to the skies,
Just keep on telling lies
They love to be told, they're first on the
list,
They're never to old to be cuddled and
kissed,
What ever you do,
KEEP ROMANCE ALIVE.

LIKE ME A LITTLE BIT LESS

CHORUS

Could you LIKE ME A LITTLE BIT
LESS,
Could you love me a little bit more,
If you'd only give in to me,
We could begin to be closer than ever
before.
You'd be making my life a success,
If you' give me a break and say 'yes'
If I knew where I stood with you.
I could make good with you, baby,
My skies could all be sunny,
Sunny the whole day thru,
Life could be milk and honey,
Honey, its' up to you,
Won't you LIKE ME A LITTLE BIT
LESS,
Won't you love me a little bit more,
If you love me a little bit,
Love me a little bit more.

OL' PAPPY

CHORUS

OL' PAPPY, OL' PAPPY,
I'm goin' to make you happy,
OL' PAPPY, I'm comin' 'Way down
there where the cotton, corn, an'
'taters grow,
Stop plantin', stop hoein',
I'll keep your cotton growin'
OL' PAPPY, I'm goin' Right back there
where I left you long ago.
I can see you in the eve'nin'
Free from every care,
With your ol' clay pipe a smokin'
While we're talkin' you'll be rockin' in
your easy chair,
OL' PAPPY, OL' PAPPY, We're goin' to
be so happy,
I needs you, I loves ya, And I'll never
leave my pappy anymore.

LET'S HONEYMOON AGAIN

Just hear those bells, those wedding
bells,
That we heard years ago,
The bride and groom are there to-
gether
Like you and I in days gone by,
It's someones wedding day,
So side by side on memory's tide we'll
drift away.

CHORUS

Let's honeymoon again,, we'll wander
back to mem'ries when,
A little shack was all we had, dear,
Although we've put a way Old Dobin and
the one horse shay.
Theres lots of things old pal to maks us
glad.
Oh, how kind to us old father time has
been
I will bless him till my last amen.
Let's celebrate my dear another honey-
moonning year;
Sweetheart let's honeymoon again.

PALOOKA

(It's A Grand Old American Name)

Who said "Give me liberty,"
Or give me this and that?
Can you recite the Gettysburg address?
Pick a card and then you'll see
Just what I'm getting at.
Oh, no, you're wrong again, you miss
your guess.
The password to society,
That's what I'm getting at.
It's more or less an easy guess oh yes:

CHORUS

PALOOKA, PALOOKA, From Boston to
Paducah,
You'll find a Palooka
No matter where you go.
PALOOKA, PALOOKA, It's not a prince
or a duke-a,
It's just a PALOOKA,
In case you want to know.
Each and ev'ry citizen Knows the lan-
guage is in.
A ham, a heel, a big shlimiel,
It's all the same in the hall of Fame.
PALOOKA, PALOOKA, Like Denver or
Dubuue-a
Like herring or fluke-a,
It's a grand old American name,
It's a grand old American name
It's a grand old American custom,
It's a grand old American Flag,
PALOOKA'S just a title
And this is just a tag.

I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS

Cold hearted you, warm hearted me,
Our song of love don't rhyme.
Why can't we two, start to agre?
Now we're just wasting our time;

CHORUS

You dominate me with your wonderful
charms,
But still you hate to nestle close in my
arms,
Your lips refuse my kiss,
I can't go on like this!
Sometimes I feel the world is mine to
command,
You're so ideal, but in the touch of your
hand,
Theres something real I miss,
I can't go on like this!
Sweetheart, I know there are otherst'
quitea few
Who love you, and want you, the same
as I do,—
I've been in the middle, and you know
it, too;
Now that's past and gone,—
I won't be a pawn.
The game of sharing love is over and
done,
You've got to give me all, or else give
me none,
Oh! why deny my bliss,
I can't go on like this!

LULLABY IN BLUE

All day long in the cotton,
All day long in the corn,
Pickaninnies tired of workin'
Workin' since the early morn,
Shadows fallin' 'round the cabin,
Pale moon shinin' in the sky,
Pickaninies all around alist'nin'
List'nin to a lullaby:
2—Ev'nin' shadows on the bayou
Stars agleamin' in the blue
Little darkies they're so happy
Happy 'cause their work is thru,
Weary, weary is the river
Tired, tired is the sky,
Sleepy time for pickaninnies
Listenin to that lullaby:

CHORUS

LULLABY IN BLUE

Darkies hummin' low that LULLABY
IN BLUE

O'er the cotton fields the moon is high
And weary work is through all through
"Time to go to bed"

Mammy's croonin' to her little kinky
head

"Close your eye while mammy sings to
you

A LULLABY IN BLUE

Loooooooo

San'man on his way

Comin' to the old plantation

Loooooooo

Workin' all the day

Gotta get a night's vacation (nn)''

LULLABY IN BLUE

Through the night there comes a

Loooooooooooo

It's a pickaninny's lulaby

A LULLABY IN BLUE.

WAY UP NORTH IN SOUTHLAND

You'll see darkies watchin' tugboats
steamin' by the door.

It's a different levee than you've ever
seen before,

Mr. Harlem River that's the old Swanee
shore,

Way up north in Southland,

You won't hear a whipporwill or see a
melon vine

But you'll get a rythm thrill of ebony
design.

Lenox Avenue is now the Mason Dixon
line.

Way up north in Southland.

No more grannies or big fat mammies,

To sing sweet lullabies,

Children creep to fall asleep to

Those hi-de hies.

You see Alabama babies strut their dusky
hues

With their dancing daper daddies,

Midnight who is who,

Old Black Joe is gigolo and workin' at
it too,

Way up north in Southland.

WHY NOT?

How am I to know, that you love me so
If you turn from my caress.

Here we are in Paradise together,

Why don't you obey what your heart
strings say?

CHORUS

Why not? Life is short and love is fleet-
ing.

Why not? Both our hearts are wildly
beating.

Try not to forget how much I worship
you.

Why not satisfy romantic hunger?

WeW grow older never younger,

Sigh not, For I swear I care for only you
Why any hesitation?

One kiss, then hold me near.

This is no mere sensation.

It will last forever dear!

Why not? There's a reason for resistance
Why not? Not to love is no existence.

Why not, Do as Heaven tells us both to
do!

I COME OUT OF A DREAM
I come out of a dream dreamed long

ago,
What did I want in a dream
How do I know,
A voice compelled me
A vision held me
If I go back to the dream
Then shall I know.
I have news of a dream,
Dreamed long ago.
I'm afraid of my dream
For this I know
If she forsakes me
Oblivion takes me
I shall be lost in a dream
When do I go?

BUILD A LITTLE HOME
CHORUS

With a thousand little stars,
We can decorate the ceiling,
With an optimistic feeling.
We can build a little home.
Ev'ry single little dream,
Is a shingle or a rafter,
We can paint the house with laughter,
When we build a little home.
It's not a palace, nor a poorhouse,
But the rent is absolutely free.
This is my house, But it's your house,
If you'll come and live with me,
With a carpet on the floor,
Made of butter cups and clover,
All our troubles will be over,
When we build a little home.
2.—We can build a little home,
I've no real estate to sell to you,
All I want to do is tell you.
We can build a little home.
If the children want to play,
They can play away their childhood,
In a million acre wildwood
Where we build our little home.
We'll dine for hours, 'mid the flowers,
Eating apples from an apple tree.
We'll take showers, In the showers,
That the clouds bring from the sea,
When we want to go to sleep,
While the weary world reposes,
We can make a bed of roses,
When we build a little home.

I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT BABY
CHORUS

You just don't begin To know the spot
you've got me in,
If I ever thought you'd be untrue,
I Just Couldn't Take it, Baby,
Lovin' you the way I do.
If it turned out I'd Been givin' my fool
self a ride,
Had you figured out all wrong somehow,
I Just Couldn't Take It Baby,
Couldn't do without you now.
Some may take romance
As just a song and dance,
A game that they're just playin' at,
I just can't go gay And laugh off that
way,
Can't help it you've made me like that.
(Why!) If I ever found that it was just
the run around
And I didn't mean a thing to you,
I Just Couldn't Take It, Baby,
Lovin' you the way I do.

YOU'RE MY THRILL
CHORUS

You're my thrill you do something to me
You send chills right through me
When I look at you 'cause you're my
thrill you're my thrill
How my pulse increases
I just go to pieces
When I look at you 'cause you're my
thrill Mm—
Nothing seems to matter Mm—
Here's my heart on a silver platter
where's my will?
Why this strange desire?
That keeps mounting higher
When I look at you I can't keep still
You're my thrill.

DIXIE LEE
CHORUS

Should you ever see,
Somebody full of T. N. T.
And yet as sweet as she can be
That's DIXIE LEE
Should you ever meet,
Somebody lookin' cute and neat,
With dancin' eyes and happy feet, ,
That's DIXIE LEE
As a beauty she's a wonder
Best of all the chosen few,
No one else can steal her thunder,
'Cause she rules all those in view,
If you even took,
A picture from a picture book
I know it could never look,
Like DIXIE LEE.

GIVE A LITTLE, TAKE A LITTLE LOVE
CHORUS

What's two loving arms for, if there's
no desire
What's two great big eyes for, if they
have no fire,
What's two pretty lips for if they don't
inspire
GIVE A LITTLE TAKE A LITTLE LOVE.
Why be so contrary, you know I'm right
Why should we be wasting this beauti-
ful night.
When we start to kissing, just close your
eyes tight,
GIVE A LITTLE TAKE A LITTLE LOVE.
Birds love, bees love, why the chatter,
You love, I love, what's it matter,
Moonlight is the silver platter,
Cut yourself a slice of love.
Why did Romeo play that balcony scene
What made Cleopatra a wonderful Queen
What did Napoleon tell his Josephine,
GIVE A LITTLE TAKE A LITTLE LOVE.

THE OLD SPINNING WHEEL
There's an old spinning wheel in the
parlor,
Spinning dreams of the long, long ago
Spinning dreams of an old-fashioned
garden,
And a maid with her old fashioned
beau,
Sometimes it seems that
I can hear her in the twilight
At the organ softly singing "Old Black
Joe"
There's an old spinning wheel in the
parlor,
Spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

PUT A TAX ON LOVE
CHORUS

We are taxed enough it's true,
But we need more revenue,
So to put the country through
Put a tax on love,
Kisses are commodities
So is ev'ry hug and squeeze
We can fill our treasuries
Put a tax on love
If they tax us ev'ry time we bill and
coo
I'll be paying plenty dear, and so will
you
If you give this thing a trial,
I am sure that after while
We'll pay taxes with a smile
Put a tax on love
2—Tax your food your coat and hat,
Tax your income, tax your flat,
You can do away with that
Put a tax on love.
Taxicabs will have a clock
That will register the shock
Of the kisses on each block
Put a tax on love
Ev'ry time you go and steal a moonlight
kiss
Mark it down because you'll pay a tax on
this
Love a little, love a lot,
Love that's true and love that's not
No excuse that you forgot
Put a tax on love.

'PON MY SOUL
CHORUS

All by myself in my little dusty cabin
Nobody knows about the comfort I've
been havin'
Hidden from the world by these four
little walls,
It's heaven 'PON MY SOUL
Don't have to care 'bout the world and
all it's worry,
Don't go nowhere so I'm never in a
hurry
I'm intendin' spendin' the rest of my
old days
In heaven 'PON MY SOUL.
Often think of the mammy with her
kindly eyes,
Wish that she was here to share my
paradise;
But I suppose mammy sees and knows
It just has to be, 'till angels come for me
I'll be here all alone in my little dusty
cabin,
Keep livin' on, in the comfort I've been
havin'
Couldn't think of anywhere that I would
rather be,
It's heaven 'PON MY SOUL.

SNOWFLAKES
CHORUS

Snowflakes the nighths are colder,
Snowflakes and love is older
The leaves have faded and have fallen
from the tree
And you have gone away from me.
Snowflakes the wind is sighing
Snowflakes and I am crying,
The grass has withered and has disap-
peared from view,
Reminding me that we are thru'
We shared a lovers dream and vowed
we'd never part.
My heart was in that dream
Oh! Give me back my heart.
Snowflakes so cold and friendless,
Heartaches the pain is endless
You left me all alone with just a memory
Oh! Darling please come back to me.

TIRED OF IT ALL
CHORUS

TIRED OF IT ALL, Mmm, Mmm,
Tired of this make believing,
Giving love without receiving,,
Wherever you are,
Goodbye love,
TIRED OF IT ALL, Mmm, Mmm,
All the shadows that surround me,
Love has left me where it found me,
Wherever you are, Goodbye love,
My happiness lived away,
And the things I planned
Were suddenly washed away,
Just like the footprints in the sand,
TIRED OF IT ALL, Mmm, Mmm,
Tho' I've lost the joy of living,
In my heart I'm still forgiving,
Wherever you are, Goodbye love.

YOU DIDN'T MEAN THOSE TEARS
CHORUS

You didn't mean those tears
You didn't mean those eyes,
Your'e the cutest little devil,
But you weren't on the level,
You didn't mean those tears
You didn't mean those tears
You didn't mean those eyes,
Doesn't matter how you treat me but you
shouldn't try to cheat me
You didn't mean those tears
Baby, I'd die for you,
Each night I cry for you,
Why did you have to be so doggone mean
to me
You're such a meanie
You didn't mean those tears
You didn't mean those eyes,
Why'd you try to turtle dove me when
you know you didn't love me
You didn't mean those tears